



# Stressed Out



31 3 6

## Chapter 1 by Maeve Dogmeat

I don't think I'll pass this.

## Chapter 2 by R



The test date for the APUSH exam was looming closer and closer, and as I stared at my notes in the afternoon exactly two days before the exam, I knew that I was doomed.

## Chapter 3 by Campbellsoup ✨ - was gone for SO long, but i'm back :)



The notes were crumpled and ripped from being shoved too carelessly into my bag. There were food stains from when my friends were quizzing me and snacking at the same time. There were also quite a few doodles on the margins.

I frantically rifled through the sheets of paper, trying to find a note page that wasn't completely ruined, but the three that I did find, the handwriting was so illegible that I couldn't read it.

I heaved a huge sigh and buried my face in my hands. Yep, I was definitely going to fail.

I stacked my notes and tried to look on the bright side. Maybe I would sit next to some genius who could whip through the test in five minutes. Maybe I could copy their test. Yes, it was cheating, but I NEEDED to pass this test.

**Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8**

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